

## **A. M. Grimes: Country Teacher and Itinerant Minister**

**By Berlin B. Chapman**

**I**N Appalachia, as in most of America, ministers of the gospel operating from villages exercised great influence on populace, but few kept full records of experience and service. They were doers of the word, seldom scribes of it. Those who pursue history of ministry in West Virginia always will be indebted to Rev. Addison McLaughlin Grimes, a typical Methodist Episcopal preacher who kept a minute record from 1895-1920.

Grimes was licensed to preach at Fairview Methodist Church in Webster County. He served fifteen charges. He listed dates, addresses, names and dates of those whose marriage service he performed. Of those whose funerals he held, he cited text of scripture used. He delivered sermons, recording for same the date, text, subject, place and remarks. Moreover, he continued the record after retirement, and on his 100th birthday delivered a sermon in Fairmont.

Grimes' record is a valuable case study. To know well how he operated at the turn of the twentieth century is to know much about services of his colleagues in related denominations. Hence it is not only important to study the ministerial record, but to know much about the man who kept it.

He was born in Webster County, July 4, 1863, an event coinciding with the fourth and final day of the Battle of Gettysburg. He attended rural schools in terms of about four months. On July 21, 1869, Rev. T. S. Coulter baptized Grimes by sprinkling. In 1882-84 he attended the seminary later known as West Virginia Wesleyan College. Always a student, he largely was self-educated. He believed that the secret of scholarship is serious and prolonged self-effort. By 1891 he held a teacher's certificate, "Grade No. One," the highest awarded by Webster County, based on written examination. He taught eight terms of school in the county, each term being four months. Beginning in 1888, he kept for several years careful account of earnings and expenditures.

**Teacher's Certificate.**  
GOOD FOR ONE YEAR ONLY.

No. 40 Grade No. One

It is Hereby Certified, That A. M. Grimes is a person of good moral character, competent to teach and govern a common school, and has passed an examination in the following Branches with the annexed results:

ORTHOGRAHY	75	ENGLISH GRAMMAR	75	TOTAL PERCENTAGES	1120
READING	90	GEOGRAPHY	100	AVERAGE PER CENT	72 2/3
PENMANSHIP	90	HISTORY	75	LOWEST PER CENT. IN ANY ONE BRANCH	70
ARITHMETIC	75	ART OF TEACHING	100		
PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE with special reference to the effects of Alcoholic Drinks and Narcotics upon the Human System	100	<u>Sum His</u>	75		
		<u>Per Cent</u>	70		
		<u>Per Cent</u>	80		

R. M. Burdette President.  
R. V. McCreary  
J. McCreary

Oct 7 1891 Webster County, W. Va.

EXPLANATION.—Grade No. 1 indicates an average grade of merit from 75 to 100 per cent. and not below 75 per cent. in any one branch taught; No. 2 from 70 to 75 and not below 70 per cent.; No. 3 from 65 to 70 and not below 65 per cent.

Supersede of this  
Certificate filed  
in my office this  
14th day Oct, 1891.

O. D. Hutchins  
Supt. P. E.

For K. Lick Dist.

You are drawn as  
a Juror for 1891. Court  
Petit Juror.



A. M. Grimes

The county seat of Webster is Webster Springs, officially known as Addison, and it was named for Addison McLaughlin. Grimes was named for this man. The first newspaper in the county was the "Mountain Echo." It appeared January 26, 1883, and consisted of eight pages 8 x 15 inches. In memoirs Grimes wrote: "I visited Addison the first time in March, 1883. To me it was wonderful to see Robert Townsend, Jr., with a step of his foot, print a page of the newspaper."

News media quoted Grimes: "I was gloriously converted on Abraham Lincoln's birthday, in 1884." Ten years later he was teaching school in the vicinity of Fairview Methodist Church, an institution of which he was a charter member. Dedication was September 9, 1894, and is described by Sampson N. Miller:

This was a great day for both old and young. It was the largest crowd ever to assemble at the church. People came from quite a distance in sleds, wagons, buggies, on horseback and many on foot. You talk about food, they certainly had it that day. Dedication was on one of the most beautiful autumn days I ever saw. Why the enthusiasm? Because the good people of the community had something to look forward to. No lad of ten would ever have forgotten that day.

In listing young men who went out from the church as ministers, Miller said: "First was A. M. Grimes who at the 3rd Quarterly Conference in May, 1895, was licensed to preach." The record of his 25 years is best read in the table of figures he kept. On its completion he wrote: "I am sorry in my heart that results are so meager. How humiliating these meager results! But for all this I must now go into judgment. The Blood! The Blood! Is all my plea! Enough to

No. <u>1</u> TEACHER'S CERTIFICATE. Grade No. <u>One</u>		GOOD FOR <u>4</u> YEAR <u>2</u>	
THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That <u>A. M. Grimes</u> is a person of good moral character, competent to teach and govern a common school, and has passed an examination in the following branches with the annexed results:			
ORTHOGRAHY	90	U. S. HISTORY	95
READING	90	GEOGRAPHY	100
PEW MATHS	90	BOOK KEEPING	90
ARITHMETIC	95	CIVIL GOVERNMENT	80
COILING DRAWING	95	THEORY AND ART OF TEACHING	100
PSYCHOLOGY AND HYGIENE, Etc.	100		
GENERAL HISTORY	95		
TOTAL PERCENTAGES		1120	
AVERAGE PER CENT.		93 1/2	
LOWEST PER CENT. IN ANY ONE BRANCH		80	
Issued <u>28</u> day of <u>Aug</u> 189 <u>5</u> <u>J. H. Bruffley</u> President.			
<u>Walter</u> County, W. Va. <u>J. S. McChesney</u> Secretary.			
<small>REPLICATION.—Grade No. 1 indicates a general average of 90 per cent. on a scale of 100 per cent. and not less than 75 per cent. on any one branch; No. 2 a general average of 80 per cent. and not less than 75 per cent. on any one branch; No. 3 a general average of 70 per cent. and not less than 60 per cent. on any one branch.</small>			

No. <u>2</u> TEACHER'S CERTIFICATE. Grade No. <u>One</u>		GOOD FOR <u>4</u> YEAR <u>1</u>	
THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That <u>A. M. Grimes</u> is a person of good moral character, competent to teach and govern a common school, and has passed an examination in the following branches with the annexed results:			
ORTHOGRAHY	90	U. S. HISTORY	95
READING	90	GEOGRAPHY	100
PEW MATHS	90	BOOK KEEPING	90
ARITHMETIC	95	CIVIL GOVERNMENT	80
COILING DRAWING	95	THEORY AND ART OF TEACHING	100
PSYCHOLOGY AND HYGIENE, Etc.	100		
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The above figures show <sup>some</sup> results of 25 years spent in the ministry from 1895 to 1920. I am sorry in my heart that the results are so meagre. How humiliating these meagre results! O. P. Longstrete humble man Through Christ's Victory. But for all this I must now go into judgement. At home City, Tyler Co, W. Va. O.P.S. The Blood! The Blood! Is all my plea. —

humble a man throughout all eternity. Friday, October 14, 1921, Home City, Tyler County, West Virginia."

In retirement of more than 40 years, Grimes would in some capacity serve the ministry. He had not finished his course, he would not say that he had fought a good fight, but he had kept the faith. In arithmetic of religion "meager results" always had a place. When the Lord was on earth He spoke of highways and hedges, of one lost sheep, and of possible attainment when "two or three" of his followers were gathered together. Certainly, no Methodist Conference would contend that the best ministerial service is always performed in the largest churches.

The circuit rider, like the country doctor, was devoted to his horse, almost to companionship. Grimes, equipped with saddlebags and leggings, was photographed on "Mat," his favorite mount, April 17, 1903. He wrote: "'Mat' and I starting from Fayetteville to make our appointments at Cirtsville and Bethel, a distance of 20 to 25 miles. Oh, the mud to Oak Hill." He noted "the beautiful, sunshiny morning".\*

In 1911, Grimes and Miss America M. Miller were married and they became parents of children, Abraham, Sarah and Mary. Mary married Regis D. Connell, and it was with Connells in Fairmont that Grimes made his home after the death of his wife.

On June 8, 1962, the annual Methodist Conference was in session at Buckhannon. "The Informant," official publication, reported:

A highlight of each annual conference session is the Retired Ministers Banquet and the selection of a retired minister to be honored by possession of the Conference Cane. The cane has been passed among retired ministers since 1897. It usually is awarded to the oldest living minister or the minister with the greatest number of years of service.

The Rev. Addison M. Grimes, present cane-holder, is past 99 years of age. He enjoys good health and plans to go right on past the century mark. In the acceptance speech, when presented the cane, Brother Grimes spoke with vigor and enthusiasm. It was not difficult at all to see across the years and visualize circuit riders of another era as they evangelized the frontier settlements. Of such stock was Methodism born!

When Grimes became a centenarian the Fairmont press hailed him as the oldest citizen, and family and friends celebrated the occasion. He told a news reporter, "I am proud of the cane but, of course, I don't need it." He added a bit of philosophy: "Always be

busy and profitably employed. Idleness is the devil's workshop. If you are unhappy or down in the dumps, just do something nice and you will feel a whole lot better."

Under date of July 4, 1963, Grimes wrote: "My 100th birthday. Preached at Diamond Street Church to a full house (252). 'Seek ye the Lord while He may be found (Isaiah 55:6).' Never had finer freedom and liberty in speech. To God be all the glory." In July, Grimes delivered four sermons.

During the centennial year of West Virginia, 1963, a special program was held at Fairview Methodist Church at which the history of the institution was reviewed. Grimes participated in the program. A. F. Gregory reported: "More than 100 people were on the ground, made up of both present and former residents of the community, and ranging in age from 100 to mere babes in arms." "The Webster Echo" on September 25, 1963, carried a photo of charter members present. They were Grimes, Mrs. Nancy H. Hamrick and Calvin H. Brady. Grimes wrote: "It was a great experience to be present at homecoming, not soon to be forgotten."

On June 8, 1964, he sent Methodist Conference a message: "I appreciate the great honor of having the cane two years and gladly return it for someone else to enjoy." He died June 15, or 19 days before his 101 birthday.

\* In accordance with his custom to record details, Grimes wrote: "Mae" deceased. Saturday, January 11, 1962, 2 p.m. In care of Rev. J. J. Carr, Blair's Ridge, Marshall County.

Nonpareil recorded photos of the life of Rev. Grimes, especially as he approached the centennial year.

Washington Herald-Examiner, Sept. 5, 1963; July 1, 1964.

Western Kentucky, July 7, 1963; Sept. 23, 1964. Mae's Ridge.

San Jose, Nov. 1962.

Eastern Times, July 27, 1963.

West Virginia.



A. J. SHINABERRY  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Campbelltown, W. Va. 11/17 1926

Mr J. H. Mayes

No.

Reg. No. 26 Clerk

ACCOUNT  
FORWARDED

290

1	1 Oats	45	
2	1 Lob	10	55
3			345
4			
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15	27		

INTEREST CHARGED AFTER 30 DAYS

Your account stated to date. If error is found return at once.



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## To Our Customers

You need your money  
And I need mine,  
If we both get ours  
It will sure be fine,  
But if you get yours  
And hold mine too,  
What in the world  
Am I going to do?

Think it over.

**A. J. SHINABERRY**



In the course of events Frederick was the first to die and that too far away from his mountain home under sadly peculiar circumstances. John R. Flemmens called at John Barlow's to pass the night. Mr Barlow had heard of Frederick's death, but did not wish any one to say any thing about it before morning. But one of the boys came in before his father could repress him and said: "Mr Flemmens, do you know that Fred is dead?"

"Is it possible, Mr Barlow, have you heard that my boy is dead?"

"Yes," replied Mr Barlow, "I am sorry to say it is even so."

In an instant the bereaved father seemed to be frenzied by his grief. He caught up his three horses and started for home in the night. As he slowly ascended the mountain path his agonized cries could be heard for miles: "O Freddy, my dear son; your poor old father will never see you again. O Freddy, my son, my son!"

While on a visit to Ohio, Mr Flemmens died there.

Mrs Flemmens and her daughter Elizabeth spent their last years in the vicinity of Buckeye. They spun and wove and industriously earned a living as long as their willing hands could retain their cunning, and had the respectful esteem of all their neighbors.

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### AARON MOORE.

Aaron Moore, one of the older sons of Moses Moore the pioneer, hunter, and scout, after his marriage with

Catherine Johnson, daughter of John Johnson, first lived near Frost; but the greater part of his life he dwelt on the west bank of the Greenbrier, four miles above Marlinton, where he had settled in the woods.

John Johnson, the ancestor of the Johnson relationship, and the pioneer of West Marlinton, whose log cabin stood several hundred yards below the bridge, near a large walnut tree, heard that corn had matured in Nicholas. He set out to bring in some of the Nicholas corn for seed, and lost his way in Black Mountain and was bewildered for nine days, having nothing to eat most of the time. In his desperation he tried a morsel of garter snake, but he could not swallow it, and he concluded he would rather die than "eat such eatings as that." Upon coming to a house he was just able to move, and scarcely able to talk enough to make the mistress of the place understand what had happened. She at once proceeded to prepare a bountiful meal, thinking a man as hungry as he was would never know when to quit. In the meantime the proprietor came in and countermanded all this preparation, and directed a little thin mush to be boiled and a little skimmed milk be brought from the spring house. He prepared a saucer of mush and milk and gave the famished stranger one spoonful, and then waited for results. In a few minutes there was a violent emetic disturbance, and it looked as if he was about to turn inside out. When this subsided, a little more of the mixture was given, with more favorable results, and in a few hours the pangs of hunger were somewhat appeased. Nourishment was carefully dosed out for



some days, and he finally made the trip, bringing the corn, which planted one of the first crops ever produced in the vicinity of Marlinton.

By arduous industry and judicious economy Mr and Mrs Moore built up a prosperous home. Their sons were John, James, Samuel, Thomas, Andrew Jackson, Henry, William Daniel, and George Claiborne; and the daughters were Mary, Elizabeth, Catherine, Eliza, and Melinda—eight sons and five daughters.

John Moore married Jane, daughter of Colonel John Baxter, and settled in the woods near Marlinton. Their children were Aaron, William, Theodore, Washington, and one daughter, Catherine, now Mrs Thomas Aldridge, near Indian Draft.

James Moore married Anne McNeill daughter of the late Squire John McNeill, on Dry Branch of Swago, and settled in the woods near Marlinton, on property now owned by John R. Moore. Their children were John Register, Frances, Rachel, George, Henry, Nelson, and Naomi. John Register lives on the homestead. His wife was Mary Baxter, daughter of the late William Baxter, near Edray.

Samuel Moore married Nancy Beale, and settled on the summit of Marlin Mountain, in the unbroken forest and killed ten rattlesnakes on the first acre cleared about his cabin. Their children were Lucas, Martha, Catherine, Margaret, Jennie, William Thomas, Anise, George, Kenney, Rachel, and Melinda—eight daughters and four sons. Mrs Moore was a daughter of Thomas Beale, who came from Maryland soon after the war of 1812. He claimed to have been a sailor in

early life, and was one of the defenders of Baltimore, and saw the engagement immortalized by the "Star Spangled Banner." The farm opened up by Samuel Moore is visible from so many points that a lady from Florida called it a revolving farm.

William D. Moore settled on Elk Mountain in the woods. He was married three times. His first wife was Rebecca Sharp; her children were Matthias, Charles L., Elizabeth, Mary, Jacob, and Nancy. The second wife was Mary Ann Auldridge, daughter of Thomas Auldridge, Senior. Her one child was Mary Ann Moore. The third wife was Hannah Beverage. Her children were Amanda, now Mrs S. D. Hannah, on Elk; Susan, now Mrs John Gibson, near Mary's Chapel; Effie, now Mrs A. P. Gay, near Clover Lick; Etta, Joseph, and Ellis.

Thomas Moore, a noted rail splitter and fence builder, never married. He opened up a nice farm on Back Alleghany, where he now resides.

Andrew Jackson Moore was married twice. First wife was Abigail McLaughlin, daughter of the late Major Daniel McLaughlin, near Greenbank. Her children were Ernest and Anise, now Mrs D. Hevner, on Back Alleghany. The second wife was Rachel, daughter of the late Charles Grimes, near Frost. Her children were Virginia, now Mrs Silva, on Stamping Creek, Forest, Samuel, Thomas, and Elmer.

A. J. Moore settled in the woods on Back Alleghany, and opened up a fine farm.

Henry Moore married Elizabeth Auldridge, and settled in the woods near Driftwood, and opened up two



nice farms. Their only son, Andrew Moore, lives at the homestead.

George C. Moore married Rachel Duncan on Stony Creek. Her father, Henry Duncan, came from Rockbridge, and was one of the carpenters that worked on the court house at Huntersville. Mr Moore lives on the "Young Place," on Stony Creek.

Elizabeth Moore became Mrs William Auldrige. These persons settled in the woods near Indian Draft. Their children were Hanson, Melinda, and Eliza. Eliza died not long since. Hanson and Melinda are living on the nice homestead opened up by their worthy parents.

Catherine Moore was married to John Burr, and they settled in Burrs Valley, where she is now living.

Eliza Moore became Mrs Price McComb, and they settled in the woods on Cummings Creek, densely covered with white pine, and opened up virtually several nice farms. Their children were Nancy, Charles, George, Wyllis, Andrew Beckley, Henry on the homestead; and Alice, now Mrs George Wagner, at Huntersville.

Melinda Moore was the second wife of the late Captain William Cochran, on Stony Creek. Her children are William Cochran, on the homestead; and Catherine Jane, now Mrs Giles Sharp, near Verdant Valley. Her second marriage was with Joseph Barlow, who lives on the Cochran homestead.

It is instructive to reflect on the memoirs of such a relationship, so largely composed of patient, industrious people, accomplishing what they have done in

developing our county. Nine members of this family settled in the woods, and by their efforts more than a thousand acres of wilderness land has been made to rejoice and blossom as the rose.

Mary died in early womanhood, regarded by her sisters as their special favorite. Two, while not settling in the woods, have shown by their industry and enterprise how to make the best of more favorable opportunities, and improved what came into their hands already opened up and improved.

It is not easy to appreciate what it cost—weary toil, wear and tear of muscle and bodily vigor—to achieve what they have. Nevertheless, the oldest people tell us that there was more real contentment and satisfaction and enjoyment in life then than now; for there was a felt community of interest, and harmonious help and truly sympathetic endeavor, that seemed to have a charm not apparent now. Then it seemed a genuine pleasure to show favors and render assistance, but now pay seems to be expected for most everything that may be done in the way of helpful service.

Like most of the persons of his time, Aaron Moore was a successful hunter and made it profitable. One of his memorable adventures occurred while on his way to search for the body of his neighbor, James Twyman who was drowned in Thorny Creek, January 17, 1834, and was not found until January 19. Mr Moore lived on the west bank of the river, while Thorny Creek is on the east side. He went up the west bank to cross at Joseph Friel's. As he was threading his way along the snow covered path, his dog came upon the trail of



a panther, and treed it in a lofty pine near the summit of the river ridge, about opposite Friel's. He shot the animal, left it where it fell to be attended to later on, and then hurried away on his sorrowful duty, canoeing the river at high tide. The body of the drowned neighbor was found stranded on a large rock, that is still pointed out not very far below the mouth of the creek.

When Mr Moore died, his remains were taken to the Duffield grave yard. His faithful wife survived him a few years, and then was carried to rest by his side, where they are now sleeping the years away, in hope of a blessed resurrection. May they stand in their lot at the end of the days.

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### LEVI MOORE.

One hundred years ago, one of the most widely known citizens in the region now embraced by Pocahontas and Bath counties, was Levi Moore, Senior, a native of Wales. He was the pioneer of Frost, and came to there some time previous to the Revolution, and was among the first to make a permanent settlement. The lands he settled now owned by the Gibsons, Sharps and others. His wife was Susannah Crist and he first settled in Pennsylvania, where he lived until his family, two sons and two daughters were born and the older ones nearly grown.

Hannah Moore was married to Robert Gay, the ancestor of the Gay relationship, so frequently alluded to in these papers.



# REPUBLICAN

THE MARLINTON MESSENGER

THE INTERESTS OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1911

HAM A. LILLY

GA



Senator W. G. Peterkin, president of the Citizens Trust & Guaranty Company, of Parkersburg, the building company represented by T. B. McNeal, was in town between trains Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stanlifer, of Fayette county, were here this week visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tucker.

Mort English, foreman of track for the Campbell Lumber Co., left last Saturday for Mt. Clemens, Mich., where he goes to find relief from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Martin Crummett, of Mingo, spent a couple of days here this week with his brother, G. F. Crummett.

Married at the Valley Hotel in Marlinton, Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, by Rev. A. B. Rachal, Oliver P. Fory and Miss Mabel B. Jackson, both of Dunbar.

### Mrs. Ella Arbogast.

Mrs. Van Buren Arbogast died at the home of her brother H. M. Yeager, in Marlinton today (Friday) after a short illness of pneumonia, aged 78 years. She lived at Dunbar but was visiting here when taken sick. A more extended notice will be given next week.

A. T. Dulaney, of Williams river, reports the killing of another large bear this week, making the fifth killed by him this season.

A meeting of the creditors of G. W. Fuller, of Academy, is called to meet in Charleston on the 20th of this month, at which time a second dividend will be paid.

Remember THE BERKMARX NEWS will always bring good results to advertisers. 500 extra copies distributed over the county each week until after New Year by our agents.

THE BERKMARX NEWS wants a correspondent at every post office in the county. What we want is the news, nothing trivial, but facts.

These packages containing self-acting sewing machines are on hand. We have a large lot of the best and most reliable in this section of the west in stock here. Price right and money back. —Chas. & Cath. MacLean, W. Va.

### FROST.

Mr. and Mrs. McGuffin, from Beller Springs, Va., spent several weeks here visiting the latter's father, I. B. Moore.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sharp, Nov. 23—a daughter.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarty, Nov. 24—a son.

Miss Ruth Sharp is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sam Harper at Huntersville.

Miss Grace Moore, who has been clerking in Hamed's store at Marlinton, spent Sunday visiting relatives near here.

O. E. McKeever, who is building the new school house at this place, spent Thanksgiving and Sunday with home folks at Huntersville.

R. T. Noel, who is working on the school building, spent a few days visiting relatives at Huntersville.

Rev. Scott, preacher in charge of the M. E. Church of this place, will return with his family this week and take charge of the parsonage. He is a good preacher and we welcome him, hoping that his path may be smooth.

Mr. Mariah Harold, who has been seriously ill at her home, is slowly improving.

Theodore Roosevelt, the famous ex-president is spoken of for the next Republican President.

Earnest Sharp has moved into the home vacated by Mrs. Aaron Ryder.

### That Orsacful Cough.

Can be relieved at once by that famous Little Blue Cough Syrup with lot. Distributed by A. B. Wallace & Co., wholesale druggists. It comes in a red package and is a valuable remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, and all kinds of the air passages. For sale and guaranteed by all druggists. Price 25 cents a bottle.

### "Sneezing Scurvy."

At this time of year, when the weather is changeable people suffer from chilled heads. If such is your case you need a preparation something that will relieve and bring relief and sleeping sweetly. A cold and a sore throat are immediately relieved by A. B. Wallace & Co., wholesale druggists. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Greenbank District, \$1.00  
S. L. Carter and wife to C. B. East, lots 21 and 22 block 21 Marlinton, \$2,500.00.

Andrew Price special commissioner to W. A. Armstrong, lot 1 block 2 Youngs addition to Dunbar, \$232.00.

W. A. Armstrong and wife to J. M. Dye, lot 1 block 2 Dunbar, \$150.00.

S. L. Hogsett and others to Marcus C. Smith, parcel of land known as the Josiah T. Hogsett farm, Little Love, \$5.00.

Mrs. A. L. W. Griffith and husband to Frank Herbert, parcel in Cass, \$200.

J. M. Watts trustee to Mabel Gurel, lot 72 Riverside Addition to Marlinton, \$1.00.

Mall Gerst and wife to H. H. Weir, parcel of land near Barcoy, \$100.00.

T. S. McNeal trustee to G. W. Miller, 128 1/2 acres Greenbrier river, \$1,325.00.

Alleghany Improvement Co. to S. L. Hogsett, lot 3 block 2 Minnehaha Springs, \$150.

J. B. Lockridge and wife to Mrs. Kate Gilson, lot 2 block 1 Minnehaha Springs, \$125.

J. B. Lockridge and wife to Mrs. Bertie Gilson, lot 4 block 1 Minnehaha Springs, \$125.

### GUARDIANS APPOINTED:

John M. Galford was appointed guardian of May Geiger an infant over 14 years. C. I. Galford surety. Appointment was made by C. J. McCarty in vacation.

C. I. Galford was appointed guardian of Neva J. Galford. John M. Geiger as surety.

E. R. Sharp was appointed guardian of Beatrice Sharp, Lillian P. Sharp, Bettie Clay Sharp and Gay Sharp.

### MARRIAGE LICENSE:

Henry H. Conrad 30, Minnie E. Snyder.

Oliver Fory 26, Mabel Jackson 21.

Archie C. Pugh 28, Myrtle Sheets 21.

THE BERKMARX NEWS wants ads, will start a WANT column with this issue.



Do not struggle with your sense of economy this month—no matter how much you want to give her the independence of saving you money, because if she will help you save, the money SHE will have is for you.

## Bank of Capital and Savings

### Detective-Murdered.

John Van Hoose, one of the best known 'tivers' in West Virginia, Gideon Marcum, aged 28 of a prominent family, in a fatal duel at B Mingo county, Sunday. Van Hoose attempted to slay Marcum on a charge of glary. Marcum was for the noted detective when the latter tapped the shoulder and asked "come along" Marcum flash pulled a pistol and the bullet entering Van's abdomen, causing instant death. Marcum started to run but Crumms of Wayne who had accompanied Hoose on the case, and went in after Marcum's penalty for his own when he fell dead from a shot fired by the deputy whose aim proved true. Hoose's home was at Clarksburg, Ky. He was one of the Baldwin agency assigned to the N. C. road.



large timber  
this county, was in  
ay.

Neel, of Millpoint,  
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with his son, T. S.

rice is in Elkins  
ing deposition in

Fry went to  
a., Saturday to  
one of her nieces  
t fever.

McNeel, of Aca-  
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Hill.

Edgar, of the  
day Tuesday  
is son Mayor

enstricker re-  
evening from  
she has been  
nursing her  
L. Kramer,  
is much im-

Peterkin,  
st

lar affidavit, and it was on  
these false affidavits that all  
three were finally brought be-  
fore the federal court.

### "Ketched a Bear."

Columbus Riddle, better  
known simply as "Lum," who  
lives at the dam on Williams  
river, caught a large bear in  
a pen at the head of Ken's  
creek Monday night. Bruin  
was unusually fat and weighed  
close to three hundred pounds.  
Pat Gay and John Moore  
brought several pounds of the  
meat to Marlinton Wednesday  
with which they treated some  
of their friends at the Warwick  
restaurant.

"I had been troubled with constipation  
for two years and tried all of the best  
physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they  
could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E.  
Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two pack-  
ages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver  
Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

When you have a cold get a bottle of  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will  
soon fix you up all right and will ward off  
any tendency toward pneumonia. This  
remedy contains no opium or other narcotic  
and may be given as confidently to a baby  
as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Before purchasing Pocahontas and adjoining  
county farms, see us. We have a large list of the  
best and most select farms in this section of the  
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CONCERNING ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S ANCESTRY.

A VERY INTERESTING ARTICLE BY THE LATE HONORABLE ANDREW PRICE, PUBLISHED A FEW YEARS AGO, IN THE POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This paper is undertaken to discuss with you the identity of Lincoln's maternal grandfather. Under ordinary circumstances this might be considered a delicate question, but so much harm has been done by the number of books that have been published on the subject and the scandal that has covered the nation that I am sure that I cannot add to the sorrow of two good women. It is my sincere desire to place them in a better light before a hundred million people, everyone of whom is deeply indebted to them for the savior of the nation, Abraham Lincoln. The women I refer to are Lucy Hanks and her daughter Nancy Hanks.

Each passing year adds new luster to the name of Abraham Lincoln. Devoted as I have been to the neglected history of West Virginia, so long at the mercy of the mercenaries among historians, I had not considered Lincoln as a study demanding my attention any further than his actions as a statesman were responsible for the formation of the State of West Virginia, and the movements of the Civil War within this State.

Every drop of blood in me is Confederate. I was born since the war but I can remember the days when Lincoln was not revered universally either in the North or in the South. When it is remembered that his Gettysburg speech, now considered the supreme voicing of thought, was ridiculed and derided by Northern editors, some idea can be obtained of what Lincoln had to endure in his lifetime before the second sober thought of his countrymen set him on the highest place in history ever known in the troubled story of the world.

The Lincolns belonged to Rockingham County, Virginia.



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That was the County filled with what we call pacifists in this day. It was the breed of Quakers, Mennonites and Dunkards. High class, level headed people who had a clear understanding of the horrors of war where the winner is also a <sup>loser</sup> ~~loser~~. And as for the almighty dollar, they were experts in that game, and money was highly important to them. That was the country that suffered more than any other county in the United States per capita, and while Lincoln was president and commander in chief of the army. My earliest impressions then were from men who had suffered from the burning and raiding of the Valley of Virginia and "Old Abe" was about the best name that they called him. If it had not been for my father, who was a historian and a Confederate soldier and who appreciated the greatness of Lincoln long before some of the men of disappointing ambitions in the North I might have grown up in the belief that the war president had cloven hoofs.

Later on when we had moved from Rockingham county to the mountains of West Virginia, and I had the opportunity of hearing men discuss for endless hours in conversation the history of the Civil War, I began to see how the existence of the Union depended upon the unfaltering purpose of one man, just as the success of the Revolution was due to the steadfast nature and good judgment of George Washington. I have come to regard Abraham Lincoln as one of the men that the Lord provides from time to time to preserve mankind from destruction through their own mad passions and prejudices.

Perhaps the most engrossing problem ever presented to the psychologist was how Lincoln the wise man and the man without the ~~benefit~~ benefit of even a most primitive school, could have been evolved from the Lincolns and the Hankses., as the sole representative of two

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prolific families that ever showed any scholastic ability or who ever reached an eminent position upon his own merit. If there ever was a case of a man who burst his birth's invidious bar, it was he.

Ever since I can remember the searchers after truth who delighted in unsavory subjects were divided in two schools, one which advanced the ~~many~~ theory that Lincoln was the son of John C. Calhoun, and the other that Lincoln was the half brother of Jefferson Davis. Something like forty years ago I was able to combat both theories for I had found out that if there ever was a pure and virtuous woman on the face of the earth it was Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the mother of Abraham Lincoln. Therefore there could not be any truth in those rumors. Never was there a more undeserved case of the fell work of the livid wing of scandal.

But when it comes to the question of Lucy Hanks, the grandmother ~~of~~ who atoned for what some might consider a mistake of her girlhood by a long life of good works as a noble Christian woman the wife of a good man, and the mother of nine children, we have to accept the fact that Nancy Hanks was a base born child and we have to look to the circumstances surrounding that fact.

There can be little doubt that the Hanks family knew who was the father of Nancy Hanks and there can be no doubt that they regarded it as a secret so profound that it could not be divulged. I believe that Abraham Lincoln knew who his grandfather was and that his lips were tightly sealed. All that he said about it, that has been preserved was that his grandfather was a Virginia planter and that he believed that whatever talent



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that he had was inherited from his unnamed grandfather. This is one of the strongest evidences to me that the gentleman that I am about to name was the grandfather of Abraham Lincoln.

One of Lincoln's great aunts, a sister of Lucy, had a child before marriage by a man by the name of Charles Friend. It did not suit to marry for some reason or other but there was no great concealment for they named the baby Dennis Friend Hanks and he was adopted along with little Nancy by Elizabeth Sparrow, aunt to both of them, and brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. This was the Dennis Hanks, a sort of fireside philosopher who was an earlier counselor of his cousin Abe. This Dennis Hanks took the view that he should perjure himself like a gentleman and prove that Nancy Hanks was named Nancy Sparrow and born in lawful wedlock after Lucy married the other Sparrow. This he failed to accomplish. I suppose that these matters had best not be discussed as a general thing, but when the fate of nations depend upon the ~~xxxxx~~ vagaries of human beings there is nothing much we can do but reaffirm our faith ~~and~~ dependence in Providence, and admit that we are helpless and dependant mortals.

A woman said the other day that what was the rightest thing in the world could be the wrongest thing in the world under different circumstances.

Physically Lincoln took after the Lincolns. They were given to <sup>tall</sup> ungainly forms. One of my earliest recollections was one of the clan that was six feet, seven inches tall and thin and raw boned.

Lincoln was a counsion of R. E. Lee, The name of Lee is one of the proudest in Virginia and China. Some of the rest of us decayed aristocrats may whisper around that the Lees are a comparatively modern family, dating back to a mere two hundred years or so, but the Lees sail grandly on nevertheless and number ~~xxx~~ many great and important names on the list. They ought to agree on the spelling however for away back there a distinguished Virginia jurist, spelled his name Leigh. It looks like there may have been an ancestor phonetically inclined, like the branch that were apt to spell their name Linkhorn.

Dr. Barton of Foxboro, Massachusetts, has become the most famous of the biographers of Lincoln, though Emil Ludwig is making a pass at the subject at this time and he seems to be a man of parts, capable of felicity in expression and discernment. West Virginia at this great intellectual feast takes the place of the poor man at a frolic. We ~~xxxx~~ furnished a tottering democracy with the immortal Nancy and you cannot laugh that off. I have had many kind letters from Dr. Barton lately and he has accepted my help in the spirit in which it was offered. After the home of the Hanks had been found to be in Mineral County I was able to locate the missing title papers. In that I functioned as an attorney-at-law, rather than a historian. It is a matter of considerable satisfaction to me that the title and survey have passed the critical inspection of David C. Martin. I noticed in Dr. Barton's late book that he has the picture of the ruins of a house with a cellar as one of the possible sites of the Hanks homestead. This is to an antiquarian is an anachronism, as the pioneers on the headwaters did not have cellars in 1784.

I feel that the best evidence of the identity of the mysterious grandfather is to be gathered from Lincoln's talk with his law partner, William H. Herndon, who has recorded it in his history, and his account should be carefully considered. Herndon said:-

"It was about 1850 when he and I were driving in his one horse buggy to the court in Menard County, ~~Illinois~~. He spoke, for the first time in my hearing, of his mother, dwelling on her characteristics and mentioning or enumerating what qualities he inherited from her. He said among other things, that she was the illegitimate daughter of Lucy Hanks and a well bred Virginia farmer or planter, and he argued that from this last source came his power of analysis, his mental activity, his ambition, and all the qualities that distinguished him from the other members and descendants of the Hanks family. The revelation, painful as it was, called up the recollection of his mother, and as the buggy jolted over the road, he added ruefully, "God, bless my Mother; all that I am or ever hope to be I owe to her."

In the Virginias the word planter is never used to describe a farmer in the Valley or in the Mountains. It is confined to the tobacco and cotton regions, and that is what was meant in this case. It is apparent that Lincoln knew who the grandfather was and that there was a powerful reason for not disclosing the name. It would have been fatal to his political life. It would have invoked a storm of ridicule. Lincoln up to the hour of his death was subjected to abuse and ~~much~~ adverse criticism. Kind words were few and far between.



Joseph Hanks was a native of Richmond county a county in the Northern Neck where it narrows down to the few miles that separate the tidal rivers, the Potomac and the Rappahannock. The space here is taken up largely by Richmond County and Westmoreland County, and this spot has been the birthplace of many prominent men among them being Washington, Monroe, the Lees and other prominent personages.

Hanks signed by mark. He married Ann Lee. He was in the Fairfax grant and decided to go to the extreme western part of the Fairfax lands. This was about 1782, as fixed by Barton, from certain records that he examined in Richmond county. The way at that time lay by Alexandria by Leesburg, through Snickers Gap of the Blue Ridge, and by Winchester and Romney to Patterson Creek.

Fairfax had set aside as manor lands 9000 acres of the bottoms along Patterson Creek but there was good land to be taken up outside the reservation.

When he moved he had nine children, five boys and four girls and all must have been with him as they were listed in the census of 1782 as living in Hampshire County.

Reaching back towards the Allegheny Front was Mikes Run a stream about ten miles long. In this neighborhood, Hanks saw George Terry who had settled there. He looked at a choice spot in a hollow in the hills on the head drains of Mikes Run which Peter Hartman had bought of Fairfax in 1781. Hartman had gone back to Washington County, Maryland, beyond the danger of Indian raids and had left George Terry a title bond for the tract.



It was 216 acres and just filled the little hollow. It had lime stones to insure its fertility. There were sugar trees. Good springs, shelter from the storms. Protection from the Indians. It had even a good deer lick. Terry agreed with Hanks that the latter should have the northern end. The tract was something over a mile broad and lay parallel with the mountain ranges. Hanks built his home here. Barton says that Hanks may have come in the latter part of the year 1782. That is not at all probable. Whoever heard of a settler like Hanks who had no money coming to the mountains in the fall of the year. It would be as unnatural as for geese to fly north at that time. It was ~~absolutely~~ absolutely necessary to raise enough corn to see the family through the winter, And when it is proven that Hanks wintered there with nine children, we know full well that he raised a patch of corn by hand the summer of 1782.

He must have been there two years. From the spring of 1783 to the spring of 1784. He had improved the land by clearing and building a house of one room which had no floor, no window and not much a chimney.

Hanks was a good citizen and a typical pioneer no doubt. There was a strong religious streak in the breed. I like to quote that verse about the pioneer families and how they trained their youths: "He raised them rough, but he raised them well, when their feet took hold of the paths of hell, he filled them full of the wrath of God and tanned their hides with an old ramrod."

To this household came trouble and disaster. Their

fine daughter, Lucy, unmarried, was found to be pregnant. That put the household on the move. Hanks was poor. He managed to raise about a hundred dollars from a money lender by giving a lien on his land. It does not state that this was gold. Anything but that. And considering the state of the national and state currency it must have been a pitiful sum. Hardly enough to flag a bread wagon in this day and time. But on it the family turned their faces to the setting sun and their place knew them no more.

It was only by real work that Barton was able to locate them from year to year from the Atlantic coast to the western part of Kentucky. And there is an hiatus in his record from 1784 to 1787. It would be well for search to be made in the records of Monongalia and Ohio counties, West Virginia, and the original counties of the Virginia part of Pennsylvania, for it is more than likely that the Hanks raised corn for a season or two on the waters of the ~~Monongahela~~ Monongahela. The year 1784 was a specifically dangerous year for immigrants to float down the Ohio, and I hardly think it possible that they got through the Indian lines that year.

Hanks died in Kentucky nine years after leaving Miles Run a rich and substantial farmer. He mentions every child he has in the will and leaves each something, except no mention is made of his daughter, Lucy. Conjecture is that Lucy has been well provided for in worldly goods. Conjecture is that Hanks has prospered exceedingly in the lean years between 1784 and 1793. What is the explanation? The Virginia planter.

In Kentucky Hanks Lucy has a few more troubled years,

but by 1790 she has agreed to marry Henry Sparrow and she writes a letter to the clerk saying that she is of age and for him to issue a Lisons for her and Henry Sparrow. Lucy had one error marked against her in a way on November 24, 1790, when a grand-jury of hes returned an indictment against her for fornication. Scribes and Pharisees! Henry Sparrow comes into court and executes a marriage bond that he will marry Lucy and the fornication case is throwg out of court. Lincoln's mother died when he was a small boy but his grandmother, Lucy lived until Lincoln was a man grown, and Lincoln was a serious, deep, and discerning man. Does anyone believe that he did not know who his grandfather was?

The clue we have is that Lucy Hanks was betrayed in the year 1783, in Hampshire county. The question naturally arises from the known facts whether there was any Virginia planter tunnig loose in that county during the summer of 1783? It appears th t there was. That he was rich, and powerful, of an amazinb personal perfection, in the dangerous fifties, devoted to hunting and to woods life, and who had been borned and raised with Joseph Hanks. Hanks being about seven years older than the planter. History places this planter in that Eastern Panhandle the summer of 1783. In fact he had a summer home there. That particular year he was the employer of and the financial Baker of a man who was trying to build a boat that would float upstream without sails or oars.

That is the fatal opportunity. The summer of the next year we can imagine that some planter coming back to his summer home and finding a deserted cabin in the woods and the Hanks



family in exile. The neighbors tell him perhaps that Lucy had been ruined and the family to hide their shame have gone to Kentucky. Then the planter gets up an expedition to Kentucky under the plea of looking after his real estate holdings on the Ohio River. History ~~says~~ says that after getting to the navigable waters of the Ohio he finds the Indians are up and that it would not be safe to descent the river in a boat. He spends some weeks around the headwaters of the Monongahela River and returns. One night he sits under a tree all night in the rain.

The Joseph Hanks family in its migration traveled from the coast to near the Mississippi River. They went from the banks of the Rappahannock to the headwaters of the Potomac and from there to Rough Creek or Rough River as it is now called a branch of the Green River in Kentucky. The planter had lands in each of the regions. It is significant that the only land that he owned in Kentucky was in the pennyroyal on Rough Creek where he had seven thousand acres.

Breed is stronger than pasture. No proof has been adduced that would be accepted after a plea in bar. But still it seems to me that we know the man. We sense it as it were. Perhaps I had better not be more definite concerning a man who was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

God moves in a mysterious way and the people of the United States should never cease to be grateful for George Washington, Nancy Hanks, and Abraham Lincoln, and the time will come when Nancy Hanks will rank in fame with Miriam and Joab of Arc.



The writer in closing this paper would gratefully recognize the assistance of David J. Cochran, that was so helpful in collecting the particulars, and so cheerfully given by him, although suffering at the time severely from rheumatic and other troubles, that seemed to be wearing his useful life away.

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### ABRAM BURNER.

Abram Burner, the progenitor of the Burner relationship in our county, was from the lower Valley, probably Shenandoah County. Soon after his marriage with Mary Hull; of Highland County, he settled on the Upper Tract, early in the century. Their children were Mary, Elizabeth, George, Jacob, Adam, Henry, and Daniel.

Mary Burner became Mrs George Grimes and lived near Mount Zion, in the Hills.

Elizabeth Burner was married to Hon John Grimes, and lived in the Little Levels on the lands now owned by the county for an infirmary.

Jacob Burner married Keziah Stump, and settled in the western part of the State.

Adam burner married Margaret Gillespie, one of Jacob Gillespie's nine daughters at Greenbank, and settled in upper Pocahontas.

Daniel Burner married Jennie Gillespie, sister to Margaret. Daniel Burner was drowned near Peter Yeager's in a deep eddy, during harvest, and left one son, Joshua Burner.

Henry Burner met his death by drowning in the

east fork of Greenbrier.

George Burner, eldest son of Abram the pioneer, after his marriage with Sally, daughter of Andrew Warwick, settled on part of the Burner homestead where the road crosses the east prong of the Greenbrier. Their children were Andrew, Enoch, Allen, Lafayette, Lee, Charles, Nancy, who became Mrs William Wooddell; and Isabella, now Mrs Lanty Slaven.

Enoch Burner married Rachel Ann Tallman, and settled in Missouri.

Lafayette Burner first married Nannie Wooddell and lived on the upper Greenbrier. Second marriage with Caroline Gum.

Lee Burner married Rebecca Gum, daughter of William Gum and a sister to Caroline just named, and lived on the Upper Tract.

Allen Burner first married Elizabeth Price, daughter of James A. Price, of Marlins Bottom, and settled at Greenbank. George Burner, of Minneapolis, is her son. Allen Burner's second marriage was with Virginia Clark, of Parnassus, Augusta County, and he now resides at Cass. Lula and Emma Burner, well known teachers are her daughters.

Charles Burner married Elizabeth Beard of Greenbank, and lived on the Burner homestead.

Hon. George Burner was a prominent citizen from the organization of the county. As noticed elsewhere he was one of the first members of the county court. He represented the county several terms in the Virginia Legislature, and was a Jacksonian Democrat in his political proclivities, and strange to say one of the

original Pocahontas secessionists, so intense his devotion to State rights had become.

His second marriage was with Margaret Poage, daughter of George W. Poage, of the Little Levels.

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### ANDREW WARWICK.

One of the best known names in our pioneer annals was that of the Warwicks. John Warwick; the ancestor of the Greenbank branch of the connexion, was of English descent. It is believed he came to upper Pocahontas previously to the Revolution, and opened up a settlement on Deer Creek, at the place now in the possession of Peter H. Warwick and John R. Warwick. Mrs Warwick, whose given name can not be certainly recalled, was a member of the Martin family in the Valley of Virginia.

John Warwick seems to have been a person of great enterprise, and braved the dangers of pioneer life with more than ordinary courage and devotion to duty. He had a fort raised upon his premises, to which himself and neighbors would resort when threatened by Indian incursions or raids. Being so near to Clover Lick, whose facilities for hunting and fishing were so much prized by the Indians, its erection seems to have been very exasperating to them, and were very troublesome to the settlers living in reach of the Warwick fort.

The only Indian Major Jacob Warwick was ever certain of killing was shot from a tree not far from this fort. The warrior had climbed the tree to reconnoitre the fort, and it is more than probable that the



A few months after this perilous adventure John Yeager died, December, 1861, aged 48 years. When the battle of Alleghany was fought in that same month the balls seemed to fall like hail upon the roof, but none of the inmates were touched.

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### ABRAM DUFFIELD.

The first cottage prayer meeting the writer remembers was at the home of Abram Duffield. Early one Sabbath in May, the writer's parents with their four children came to the Duffield home to attend the meeting that had been announced. No one had yet arrived when we reached the place. Upon entering the porch voices were heard within as if persons were engaged in reading or prayer. Standing by the door and listening we found that it was the venerable Abram Duffield reading to his invalid wife the account given by Saint Mathew of our Redeemer's temptation in the wilderness. He was reading at the moment where it is written: "He shall give His angels charge concerning thee and in their hands shall they bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone." Then she remarked: "Oh, that is so good; how encouraging it is for poor me." Finally the venerable man resumed and then prayed after reading. "Then the Devil leaveth him, and behold angels came and ministered unto him. Then again the same one observed: "Oh, how good to hear that our Lord gained the victory. How safe it makes one feel to have him for our Saviour who is so loved by the angels." There seemed to be

mutual rejoicing over the Redeemer's victory, and if the benefits of this victory had been for these two old people alone, their satisfaction could not have been, seemingly, more real. When silence intervened we knocked at the door and were told to come in. There were the two old people, and no one else, in the room. It was not long, however, before quite a number assembled, and the cottage prayer meeting was quite a spirited one-

Abram Duffield is believed to have come from the lower Valley, during the Revolution or soon after, and at the time referred to was living on the farm now occupied by Newton Duffield. The venerable Mrs Duffield was Hannah Moore, daughter of Moses Moore, the well known pioneer.

From Mrs Catherine Kellison, on the Dry Branch of Swago, we gathered the following particulars.

Andrew Duffield was the eldest son of Abram Duffield's family. He married Jane Moore, daughter of Robert Moore, Senior. In reference to Andrew Duffield's family, we learn that Robert M. Duffield lives in Jackson County, West Virginia. William Duffield, a Union soldier, died during the war at the home of Jacob Waugh in Barbour County. Andrew Duffield, Junior, died of fever at the age of sixteen years. Rebecca Jane Duffield is now deceased. Eliza Duffield became the wife of Captain Walton Allen of Clover Creek, who was a well known scout in the late war between the States. Catherine Duffield was married to Clark Kellison, near Buckeye, a Union soldier under Sheridan. He was also on detached service on the

western plains after the war in the U. S. Cavalry. He received his discharge just in time to escape the Custer massacre.

John Duffield, son of Abram, the pioneer, married Rebecca Sharp, daughter of John Sharp, Senior. Mr Duffield settled at the Mill property on Stony Creek, but his later years were spent on the farm where his father Abram had lived and died. His sons were Hamilton, Wesley, Newton—who lives on the old homestead;—Emory, and McKendree in Colorado. Andrew, a bright and beautiful little boy, the pet and pride of the household, was at play on the porch. His mother was busily sewing just inside the door, not six feet away. Wondering what was keeping Andrew so quiet, she turned to the door and found him dead—strangled by the crupper of her saddle. The shock was such that she never fully recovered from the effects, though she lived for more than fifty years afterwards.

Sarah Jane Duffield became the wife of Joseph Moore, son of the late Addison Moore.

Nancy Ellen Duffield was married to the late Marcellus Ratliff, and now lives on a portion of the old homestead near Green hill school house.

William Duffield, son of Abram and Hannah Duffield, married Hannah Brock, daughter of Thomas Brock. He settled near the Sulphur Spring. The property is at present occupied by William Gay, whose wife, Martha Gay, is a daughter of William Duffield. Mr Gay was a Union soldier, and had remarkable adventures while escaping from the army below Richmond, and making his way with five or six others



through East Virginia, the Valley, the mountains of Bath and Pocahontas back to Stony Creek.

Caroline Duffield was married to George Auldridge. They are living in Iowa, having the comforts of a prosperous home.

Hannah Duffield was married to David Cochran and lives at the end of Droop Mountain.

One of William Duffield's daughters died in early youth of what was called the "cold plague," but judging from reported symptoms it would be called now "congestive chills."

This hard working man, William Duffield, finally met his death by a tree falling upon him which he was chopping for browse. The snow was quite deep, and when the family became uneasy that he did not come to dinner, Rebecca, the eldest of the family, went to see what was the reason. She found him dead under the tree, buried in the snow. She told what had happened, and other members of the family hastened to the neighboring homes for assistance. Rebecca went back and chopped the large tree in two, and had the log rolled away before any one had time to get there, and was holding her poor dead father's head in her arms. Rebecca now resides in Kansas, and is reported to be living in very comfortable circumstances.

Mary Duffield became the wife of Alexander Moore and went to the west.

The writer cherishes very tender recollections of John Duffield, the honest and faithful miller, whom he met so frequently at mill when a mere youth. A few

months before the venerable man's death we met after a separation of more than thirty years. It was at a sacramental service, and during the recess we met and conversed for some time. He feelingly expressed the pleasure it gave him to meet once more in this life. From what I can learn this was about the last time my venerable friend ever put to his lips the visible cup of salvation.

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### WILLIAM WANLESS.

For more than a hundred years the Wanless name has been a familiar one in our region of country. According to tradition vaguely entertained, Ralph and Stephen Wanless, natives of England, came to Virginia and settled on the Wanless place, near Mount Tabor school house, in the "Hills," five miles north of Huntersville. One of Ralph's sons was William Wanless, who married Nancy Wilson, from near Fort Defiance, Virginia. She was a sister of the wife of Isaac Moore, Senior, of Knapps Creek. They settled on Back Alleghany, and were the parents of nine daughters and seven sons. The daughters were Rachel, Jane, Eliza, Martha, Nancy Ann, Margaret who died aged 7 years, Mary died aged 15 years, Melinda who was drowned when a young woman in Leatherbark Creek, and Matilda. The sons were James, Andrew, Nelson, Ralph, Allen, and two unnamed who died in infancy.

Rachel, the eldest daughter, married the late John Logan, and settled in Randolph County, lived awhile in Barbour County, and finally located on Alleghany.

Then while scouting in the mountains toward Gauley he was thrice aroused by alarming dreams, and when the morning dawned he discovered that an Indian had tried three times to steal upon him and kill him while he was asleep.

There is also a tradition that a detachment of Indians were in ambush for several days near Mr Hill's home on Hill's Creek, for the special object of capturing or killing him, as they had come to feel there would be little or no use to raid this region while he was alive or at large. They had taken up the idea that the owner of such a nice house would dress much better than anybody else, and would not work with his own hands. They saw men at work in reach of their guns, but none of them dressed to suit their ideas as to how Mr Hill would be attired. It so turned out that Mr Hill was one of the hands, and it was his workday dress that beguiled the Indians and prevented his being shot at or captured.

Richard Hill was one of nature's noblemen, who relied more on pure, genuine character than mere superficial appearances, and therein lay the secret of his safety and success. A pure character and a genteel appearance make a lovely sight, but a genteel exterior and an impure character make a nuisance that is simply unendurable to all except human John Crows or vultures.

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### ADAM ARBOGAST.

The Arbogast relationship is identified to a marked degree with the history of our Pocahontas people, and



justly claims recognition in these short and simple annals. So far as known, the original progenitor of the Arbogasts in Pendleton and Pocahontas was Michael Arbogast, who must have been one of the original pioneers of what is now Highland County, in "Indian Times." He settled there some time previous to 1758. Fort Seybert on South Branch, about twelve miles northeast of Franklin, was the chief place of refuge for all the pioneers in that section when there was danger of being pillaged, slain, or carried into captivity by raiding parties of Indians, led for the most part by Killbuck. Captain Seybert is reported to have made the remark, when his fort was taken in 1758, that if the Arbogasts had been there he could have held the place in spite of the Indians.

Michael Arbogast had seven sons: Adam, George, Henry, John, Michael, David, and Peter,—the two last named were twins. The sons, excepting John, were all very powerful and stalwart in their physique, and were often more than two hundred pounds in weight.

Adam Arbogast married Margaret (Peggy) Hull, daughter of Adam Hull, near Hevener's Store in what is now Highland County, Va. They came to the head of the Greenbrier, near Travellers Repose, in 1796, and settled on the place now occupied by Paul McNeel Yeager. Here he built up a home in the primitive forest, and reared his family. His sons were Benjamin, William, Adam, and Jacob. The daughters were Susan, Elizabeth, Mary, Barbara, and Catherine. Barbara and Catherine died in youth. In reference to

the sons, another paper was prepared, illustrating the history of Benjamin Arbogast's family, whose sons were Solomon, Henry, Adam, John, and Benjamin, Jr., the distinguished teacher and pulpit orator. In that paper there are some omissions that are supplied here:

Margaret, daughter of Benjamin Arbogast, Sr., became Mrs John Yeager, late of Alleghany Mountain, of whose family fuller particulars may be looked for in the Yeager Sketches.

Mary (Polly) married Hamilton Stalnaker and lived in Randolph.

Another daughter of Benjamin Arbogast became Mrs Henry Wade on Back Creek. In reference to her family the following particulars are in hand:

Benjamin Wade was a physician and settled in Missouri.

John Wade was also a physician and lives at Burnsville, Braxton County, where Wilson Wade also lives.

Madora Wade, now Mrs Gawyne Hamilton, lives in Braxton.

Naomi Wade married Joseph Gillespie, and also lives in Braxton.

Harriet Wade became the second wife of William Cooper, near Green Bank.

Delilah Wade became Mrs Joseph Wooddell, near Green Bank. In reference to her children are these particulars:

Clark Wooddell lives in Renick's Valley.

Preston Wooddell, a gallant Confederate soldier, was slain in the battle of Winchester.

Warwick Wooddell was killed at the battle of Cold Harbor. Aaron Wooddell was also a Confederate soldier.

John Arbogast, a son of Benjamin Arbogast, Sr., was killed near Glade hill by a falling tree. Joel Arbogast, his son, is a prosperous farmer in Kansas.

William Arbogast, of Adam the pioneer, married Jane Tallman and lived at Green Bank. Frequent and fuller references to him and his family appear in other papers.

Jacob Hull Arbogast, of Adam the pioneer, married Elizabeth Wiison Bright, of Highlnd, and settled on the West Branch of the Upper Greenbrier, on the place now in possession of Colonel J. T. McGraw. His family consisted of four sons and three daughters.

Margaret became Mrs Levi H. Campbell, and lives in Elkins.

Eliza Jane is Mrs Adam Shuey' and lives at Fishersville, Augusta County.

Harriet Elizabeth is now Mrs B. M. Yeager at Marlinton. B. M. Yeager is a widely known citizen of our county as a land agent, railway promoter and manager for the Pocahontas Development Company.

Paul McNeel Arbogast married Amanda Bucher, and lives on the Greenbrier not far from the homestead

Jacob Lee Arbogast married Otey Riley, and at the time of his recent decease was a merchant at Travellers Repose.

William Barton Arbogast lives at Travellers Repose.

Jacob H. Arbogast was a man of very interesting personality. He was of untiring energy, and in his



time was an extensive dealer in wild land. His name frequently appears in the court records a party to some of the most important and warmly contested land litigation that ever transpired at the Pocahontas bar. He was an ardent supporter of the Confederate cause, and saw service in the home guards. In the beginning of the war, a few days after the repulse of Pegram on Rich Mountain, in 1861 he refuged with his family to the East and spent most of the war times in Augusta County. He carried but little with him, and so lost his household effects and live stock along with his dwelling. In 1865 he returned and began life afresh at the old Greenbrier homestead. But few places in West Virginia were more completely desolated than the head of Greenbrier by the ravages of war.

Adam Arbogast, Jr., of Adam, the pioneer, first married Rachel Gregg, or Zebulon Gregg, and settled near the homestead. There was one son by this marriage, Napoleon Bonaparte. The second marriage was with Sarah McDaniel. In reference to the children of the second marriage the following particulars are given:

Huldah married Paul McNeel Yeager, and lives at Travelers Repose.

Eliza Arbogast became Mrs Frank McElwee and lives at Elkins.

Alice Arbogast married Early Snyder and lives in Crabbottom.

Rachel became Mrs C. C. Arbogast and lives near Arbovale.

Ella is now Mrs Benjamin Fleisher and lives in Highland.

Ada died in youth.

The son Peter D. Arbogast married Hodie Burner, lived awhile at Arbovale, was a Justice of the Peace: he lately resigned and is now studying medicine at the University of Virginia.

Adam Arbogast, the pioneer, lived to be nearly one hundred years old. e recovered his second sight and for years had no need of eye-glasses. Coming to this region early as he did, and having grown up in the period of Indian troubles, he had many thrilling adventures to relate. Upon one occasion his dogs treed a panther in an immense hemlock tree for which the upper Greenbrier is so celebrated. He called on John Yeager, his nearest neighbor, for assistance in capturing the dangerous animal, one of the largest of its kind. John Yeager was a famous and fearless climber of forest trees. A torch was procured and he began to climb, holding it in one hand. When he had located the panther, he laid the torch on two limbs, descended the tree until ne could reach the rifle that Mr Arbogast had loaded and primed for him, He thereupon returned to his torch and by its light shot and killed his game.

Upon one occasion the pioneer had arranged for a bear hunt on Burner's Mountain. When reaching the point designated, he was disappointed in not meeting his hunter friends. He killed a bear however, and as it was growing late and there were signs of a coming storm, he went into shelter, and soon a hurricane occurred. The next morning he found there was not a standing tree anywhere near; the dog was gone, the